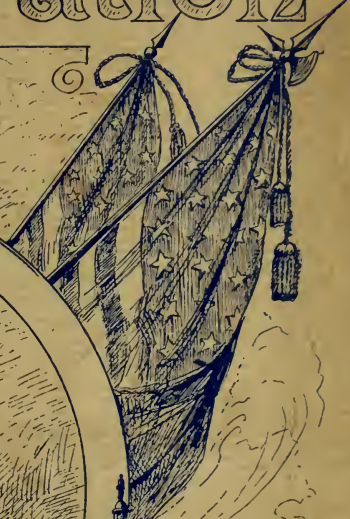
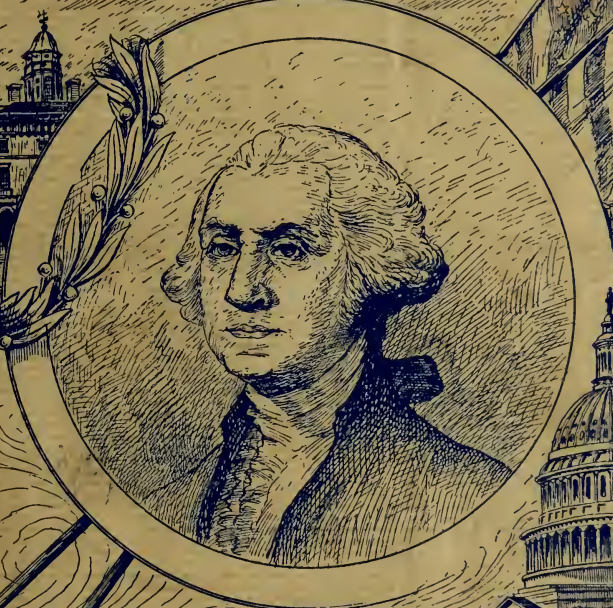


1776

Centennial Celebration



FEDERAL HALL N.Y.



CHICAGO,
APRIL 30.

1876

Supplement to Programme.

CENTENNIAL STANZA, *composed for the occasion*
by the REV. S. F. SMITH, D. D.,
author of

"AMERICA"

Our joyful hosts to-day
Their grateful tribute pay—
Happy and free,
After our toils and fears,
After our blood and tears,
Strong with our hundred years—
O Lord, to thee.

*To be Sung at the Memorial Meetings
as the fifth stanza of "America."*



 GENERAL . . .

• PROGRAMME •

. . . . OF THE



 DAY . . .

Bells, Churches, Schools,

Mass Meetings, Fireworks,

Centennial Loan Exhibit.



S KETCHES OF THE SONGS • •

Hail Columbia.

The words of this favorite patriotic song were written in the summer of 1798 by Joseph Hopkinson, Esq., a lawyer of Philadelphia, afterwards member of Congress (1815-1819) and later Judge of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania. At the moment when this song was composed a war with France was thought to be impending. A talented singer thought that he saw in the national spirit, then running somewhat high, an opportunity for personal distinction. So one Saturday afternoon he called upon Mr. Hopkinson and requested him to write for him a song to the tune of "The President's March," then the popular air, to be sung at his benefit at one of the leading theatres the following Monday night. The song "Hail Columbia" was the result. It was received with immediate favor, and has remained one of our best national songs ever since. The origin of the tune "President's March" is not known to the writer.

The Red, White and Blue.

The words and music of this song are supposed to have been by David T. Shaw, but the date and occasion of their production are entirely unknown to the present writer, nor has he been able to discover any traces of information upon the subject.

America.

The tune "America" is the same as the English national air, "God Save the Queen," which was first sung by Henry Carey in 1740 at a dinner to celebrate the taking of Portabello by Admiral Vernon (Nov. 20th, 1739). Both words and music were claimed by the singer as his own. The air may have been arranged to some extent from pre-existing music, but if so the fact has not clearly been established. It was for some time attributed to Handel, through the circumstance of its music having been given to Mr. J. Christopher Smith, Handel's secretary, to correct. The American words, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," are by Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., a Baptist clergyman of Boston, Massachusetts. They were written in 1832, and the poem is undoubtedly not only the noblest of American patriotic songs, but also one of the noblest national odes of all the world.

The Star Spangled Banner.

This beautiful and patriotic national song was composed by Francis S. Key, Esq., a lawyer of Baltimore. During the war of 1812 he had gone down from Baltimore to the British fleet for the purpose of securing the release of a friend of his who had been taken prisoner at Marlborough. His visit happened to occur at the very moment when an attack was pending upon Fort Mchenry and the city of Baltimore. He was allowed to return as far as the mouth of the Patapsco, where, under the guns of a frigate, he was kept in suspense all night long while the bombardment of Fort Mchenry was in progress. His anxiety may be imagined. At dawn the star-spangled banner was still waving over the walls of the hardly pressed fortress, and the poet's triumph found expression in this noble and spirit-stirring ode, of which both words and music were original with Mr. Key. He was also author of many fugitive pieces.

... Programme ...

1. OVERTURE OF AMERICAN AIRS, ORCHESTRA.

2. INVOCATION, CHAPLAIN.

3. HAIL COLUMBIA,

The audience is requested to sing.

I.

Hail, Columbia, happy land,
Hail, ye heroes, heav'n born band,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause
And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valor won.
Let independence be our boast,
Ever mindful what it cost ;
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

CHORUS: Firm united let us be,
Rallying 'round our liberty,
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety shall we find.

II.

Immortal patriots, rise once more,
Defend your rights, defend your shore;
Let no rude foe with impious hands
Invade the shrine where, sacred, lies,
Of toil and blood the well-earned prize.
While off'ring peace sincere and just
In heaven we place a manly trust
That truth and justice will prevail
And every scheme of bondage fail.

CHORUS: Firm united let us be, etc.

III.

Sound, sound the trump of fame,
Let Washington's great name
Ring thro' the world with great applause.
Let every clime to freedom dear
Listen with a joyful ear.
With equal skill, with godlike power
He governs in the fearful hour
Of horrid war, or guides with ease
The happier hours of honest peace.

CHORUS: Firm united let us be, etc.

IV.

Behold the chief who now commands,
Once more to serve his country stands,
The rock on which the storm will beat.
But armed in virtue, firm and true,
His hopes are fixed on heav'n and you !
When hope was sinking in dismay,
When gloom obscured Columbia's day,
His steady mind, from changes free,
Resolved on death or victory !

CHORUS: Firm united let us be, etc.

4. INTRODUCTORY REMARKS, CHAIRMAN.

PROGRAMME—CONTINUED.

5. COLUMBIA, GEM OF THE OCEAN,

I.

O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
The world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the Red, White and Blue.

CHORUS :

When borne by the Red, White and Blue,
When borne by the Red, White and Blue,
The boast of the Red, White and Blue,
The boast of the Red, White and Blue,
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue,
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue,

Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the Red, White and Blue,
With her flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the Red, White and Blue,
The Army and Navy forever !
Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue.

II.

When war waged its wide desolation,
And threatened the land to deform,
The ark then of Freedom's foundation,
Columbia, rode safe through the storm,
With her garlands of victory around her,
When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
With her flag proudly floating before her,
The boast of the Red, White and Blue.

CHORUS :

When borne by the Red, White and Blue, etc.

6. MESSAGES AND LETTERS,

SECRETARY.

7. RESOLUTIONS,

SECRETARY.

8 STAR SPANGLED BANNER,

I.

O say, can you see by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.

CHORUS . O say, does that star spangled banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

II.

On the shore dimly seen thro' the mist of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines in the stream.

CHORUS : 'Tis the star spangled banner, O long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

PROGRAMME—CONTINUED.

III.

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country shall leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution.
No refuge could save the hirelings and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave.

CHORUS: And the star spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

IV.

O thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand
Between their lov'd home and the war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."

CHORUS: And the star spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave,

9. ADDRESS, *SPEAKER.

10. NATIONAL AIRS, BAND.

11. ADDRESS, SPEAKER.

12. AMERICA,

I.

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

II.

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love,
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

III.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song,
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

IV.

Our fathers' God! To thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing.
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our king.

13. BENEDICTION, CHAPLAIN.

14. GRAND MARCH, BAND.

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